

Red Eyes

Moneen

Last dying man alive
Last thought you'll have left in your mind
Where are these dying days?

Last chance to speak your mind
And three cheers for all we've left behind
Where are these dying days I grew to love?
'Cause I won't last, so get ready

Whoa, whoa, get ready
Whoa, whoa, get ready for this

One day you'll turn around
One day you'll stop and settle down
Within these dying days you hope for

And I'm lost in a wave
Lost in a time frame I can't change
And I won't last, so get ready

Whoa, whoa, get ready
Whoa, whoa, get ready for this

Uptight, uptight
And I, and I won't last
Whoa

Those red eyes, those red eyes won't lie, won't lie
Those red eyes, those red eyes won't lie, won't lie
'Cause I won't last, 'cause I won't last

Whoa, whoa, get ready
Whoa, whoa, get ready

I swear, I swear, my love I swear I want it
I swear I'll be ready for this
'Cause I won't last, and I won't last, so get ready